

## BARRE DAILY TIMES

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telegraphic news from all parts of the world  
are received by the Daily Times up to the hour  
of going to press.  
Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

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Class Matter.  
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1905.

The average daily circulation of the  
Barre Daily Times for the week ending  
Saturday was

3 885

copies, the largest paid circulation of  
any daily paper in this section.

The "Merry Christmas" greeting is  
somewhat worn out, but the "Happy  
New Year" one is still left.

Barre merchants have no reason to  
complain over the volume of Christmas  
business this year. Starting out poorly  
the season grew rapidly until it was  
found to average well with preceding  
years, and in many cases the amount  
of business exceeded this year that of  
last.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AS A  
SENATOR.

President Roosevelt is being credited  
by some people and newspapers with an  
ambition to become a United States sen-  
ator from New York at the expiration  
of his present term as chief executive  
of the United States. This ambition  
is shown, they claim, by the part which  
he is taking in New York Republican  
politics at the present time, having with  
Gov. Higgins recommended a man to be  
at the head of the New York county  
committee. This, they take it to mean,  
is Roosevelt's grasping after the politi-  
cal reins, by which he will be enabled  
to drive into the Senate when he lays  
down the duties of his present position.  
The Boston Herald, quick to grasp at  
straws in connection with the President,  
draws a word picture of "Senator"  
Roosevelt receiving instruction in consti-  
tutional law from Senator Bailey and  
matching his "big stick" with Tillman's  
pitchfork. But most of all The Herald  
would like to see President Roosevelt  
as a senator so that his opponents might  
"talk back" at him.

THE CHRISTMAS GIVE-AND-TAKE  
SPIRIT.

The great world-wide festive day is  
over, and now people are going over  
the reckoning as they are wont to do  
after all great events. In this reckon-  
ing we find a too materialistic viewpoint  
taken of the significance of Christmas—  
a too strong give-and-take spirit. And  
while there is danger of the real sig-  
nificance of the day becoming swallowed  
up there is, also, a danger that Christ-  
mas will become a commercial enterprise  
among friends. Now that it is all over  
we hear and see persons taking inven-  
tory, so to speak, of their quota of gifts  
and their give. Such and such a thing  
came from the store, this came from an-  
other. In that way they go on checking  
up the balance as it were. And woe  
to the one who failed to give! The  
luckless friend who did not measure  
up to the requirement is immediately  
scratched off the list of future recipients.  
Others, who unexpectedly gave tokens of



## Handsome is as Handsome Does

You will find here Neck-  
wear that will do the hand-  
some thing by you and will  
meet her approval.

## Fur Coats to Rent.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND  
REPAIR CLOTHING.

**FRANK ROGERS & CO.**  
174 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

some sort, are added, and thus the pro-  
gramme for the next Christmas is laid  
down and away for future reference. In  
your own case, examine and see if some-  
what of the same idea does not hold.  
See if the give and take, or the take  
and give spirit, it may be, does not  
animate your Christmas, making of it  
a mechanical action, and the giving of  
presents dependent upon the receiving  
of them. There is too much "business"  
in the matter. It has come to be more  
or less of a barrier among many people;  
something given for something received,  
or for something expected to be re-  
ceived. Give for the joy of giving and  
not with the expectations of receiving  
something exactly equivalent in value.  
And better still give without anticipa-  
tion of receiving anything in return, and  
the material joy of Christmas will be  
added to in great measure.

## A Blunder and a Victory.

A blunder resulted in a sweeping vic-  
tory at the battle of Minden, Aug. 1,  
1759. Ten battalions of British troops,  
mistaking the order "at sound of  
drum" for "by sound of drum," sud-  
denly charged and overthrew three di-  
visions of French cavalry, a feat un-  
paralleled in all warfare.

## Catherine of Russia.

Catherine of Russia was never a  
handsome woman and later in life  
showed traces of dissipation in her  
countenance.

## A Careful Jury.

A coroner's jury in Cornwall, Eng-  
land, which had been called to sit on  
the body of a miner found drowned in  
a pool in an abandoned quarry, brought  
in the following verdict: "Found  
drowned in the White quarry, there  
being water there at the time."

## Edgar Allan Poe.

Poe had a long, thin face, with small,  
almost invisible mustache. His fea-  
tures gave little indication of the hab-  
its of dissipation that blighted his life.

## JINGLES AND JESTS.

**We All Do It.**  
"To err is human." Yes,  
And yet we know  
More human 'tis to say,  
"I told you so."  
—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Same Trouble.**  
Friend—Honestly, old fellow, I can't  
make anything out of your poems.  
Post—That's my trouble too!—New  
Orleans Times-Democrat.

**Among the Breakers.**  
The waves that break in rainbow tints  
Keep ever rolling to the shore,  
But oh, those twenty-dollar bills!  
They break, and they return no more!  
—Washington Star.

**Altitude.**  
"How high was it where you spent  
your vacation?"  
"About \$2,000 above the level of the  
sea."—Life.

**Serious Dilemma.**  
To choose between bar levers twin  
Perplexed the pretty maiden sore.  
The one was rich and handsome, but  
The other owned a candy store.  
—Chicago Tribune.

**Successful.**  
"Has that artist made a reputation?"  
"He's done better than that. He's  
made a living."—Detroit Free Press.

**The Planet of the Biscuits.**  
If, as they say, the world is round,  
I really cannot see  
Why all of it that I have found  
Should seem so flat to me.  
—Washington Star.

**Quite a Turn-Down.**  
In a street car in Cleveland the other  
day a young man suddenly stopped and  
picked up something from the floor.  
After looking at it a moment he asked  
in a loud voice: "Has anybody lost  
a \$5 gold piece?" Instantly a solemn  
man at the front end of the car rose  
and walking back to the young chap  
said, "Yes, I have lost a \$5 gold piece"  
and held out his hand. "Well," said  
the young man, "here's 5 cents I just  
picked up toward it."—Kansas City  
Journal.

## THE DARING DANSEL.

(Young ladies are the only people  
nowadays who have the courage of their  
opinions, and all the daring books are  
written by feminine pens.—Lady Violet  
Greville.)

Nowadays, where can you find  
Men who dare to speak their mind?  
Only ladies who are young  
Have a quick, courageous tongue.

Who, amongst the modern men,  
Wields a ready, fearless pen?  
Only maids of 17  
Dare to scribble what they mean.

Literary maidens write  
Daringly with all their might,  
And, presumably, intend  
That their hair should stand on end.

I have often thought of them,  
Sitting down at 9 a. m.,  
And endeavoring to shock  
Somebody until 1 o'clock.

I can almost hear them laugh,  
As they pen a paragraph  
Full of wicked little bits  
Guaranteed to give us fits.

Maidens, I believe you make  
An excusable mistake.  
You are very young, and so  
Cannot be supposed to know.

But the things that seem to you  
Daring are not very new,  
For the newest, I believe,  
Is about as old as Eve.

If you ever make our eyes  
Bulge a little with surprise,  
It is when you illustrate  
Maiden English up to date.

You unquestionably can  
Startle the grammarian  
In a way that puts to shame  
Any man that I could name.

You accept no aged rules  
From academics and schools.  
Fearlessly you stand alone,  
With a grammar of your own.  
—London Punch.

**The "Put-away" Man.**  
"Yes, I've been out with the big  
shows all right," said Sam Dawson,  
who is now a theatre manager. "Many  
a time I look back on the old circus  
days on the road. The circus man's  
life is the true bohemian's."

"I saw it from start to finish, and  
guess I held pretty nearly every white  
man's job there is with a big traveling  
show."

"The oddest job I ever had and the  
one I liked the least of anything I ever  
did in the show business—and I've been  
in it all my life—was when I was 'put-  
away man' with one of the 'greatest  
shows on earth.' That sounds funny,  
doesn't it, now? But there wasn't any  
fun about it. It was mighty serious  
business."

"The show couldn't do without the  
'put-away man.' He's the undertaker,  
or, rather, undertaker's assistant, with  
mourn work thrown in. Circus people,  
you know, come from all over the coun-  
try. If you question them closely you  
will find that the performers as a rule  
claim as a native place some small town  
in one of the quiet farming states and  
have some relatives back home there  
who are mighty interested in their wel-  
fare. The same way with the animal  
trainers, the drivers, the bandmen, the  
stable helpers, etc.; most of them have  
people 'back home.'"

"Now, it's up to the 'put-away man'  
to know where everyone's relatives live,  
so if anything happens to a circus man  
or woman he knows just where to reach  
his or her relatives. If the lowest-down  
carny man or hostler gets killed or  
dies on the road, the 'put-away man'  
takes charge of the body, sees that it  
gets decent burial, notifies the relatives  
'back home,' sends them the man's  
back pay, and if he leaves anybody in  
desperate circumstances sees that the  
boys do the right thing by the mother,  
wife or child. If anybody gets hurt  
and has to go to a hospital, the 'put-  
away man' sees that he is left in  
comfort when the show moves on and  
that he can rejoin when he recovers."

"The 'put-away man' is an angel of  
mercy a great many times, but I'm too  
soft-hearted for such a job. Those days  
under the big tent were happy days,  
though, notwithstanding the time I  
spent as 'put-away man.'—Philadel-  
phia Telegraph.

See Abbott's clearance sale.

## An Excess of Talent?

(Original.)

Patsy Dolan, professional burglar,  
appreciating the opportunity offered at  
Colonel Bridges' fancy dress ball and  
realizing that he could not personate  
any one so well as himself, resolved to  
attend as himself, with a coil of rope  
thrown over one shoulder, a dark lan-  
tern in one hand, a revolver in the  
other (not loaded, of course) and a jim-  
my sticking out of his pocket.

On the night of the ball, having made  
himself look as little like the real Do-  
lan and as much like a stage burglar as  
possible, he put on a mask to cap the  
costume as well as to conceal his un-  
finished features and proceeded to Colonel  
Bridges' residence. Seeing the colonel  
at the front door taking the names of  
the arriving guests, Patsy withdrew to  
the rear, climbed a trellis and effected  
an entrance into a closet on the second  
floor, from whence he emerged among  
a crowd of guests pouring in and out  
of the dressing rooms. Concluding that  
for the time being there must be more  
people upstairs than downstairs, he de-  
scended and entered the main drawing  
room, where stood the family waiting  
to receive the guests.

"What an original idea!" exclaimed  
Miss Bridges as Patsy sailed into the  
room. "As sure as you live that's Ben  
Harker. I'd know him in any costume.  
I knew he'd come in something unique.  
Why doesn't he come up to speak to  
us? Oh, I forgot; a burglar wouldn't  
know enough for that."

As soon as Miss Bridges could leave  
the position of hostess she sought out  
the burglar. She thought it would be  
fun to pretend to mistake him for the  
real thing.

"What are you doing here, sir?" she  
said. "I'm going to call a policeman  
and hand you over to him."

If Patsy's face could have been seen  
through his mask he would have been  
betrayed himself, but it couldn't, and this  
gave him time to recover his assurance,  
which admonished him to bluff.

"You're complimenting me costume,"  
he said at a venture.

"It's splendid. What's that sticking  
out of your pocket?"  
"Shure, it's me jimmy!"

"You're the best character in the  
room. How did you come to think of  
it?"

Patsy drew a sigh of relief.  
"Ben Harker," continued the girl,  
"you needn't think you can fool me. I  
knew you the moment I saw you.  
Come, let's go into the ballroom."

She led the relieved Patsy away and  
forced him to stand with her in a  
square dance. He had no sooner dis-  
played his awkwardness than his partner  
burst into a laugh, and every one in  
the set was convulsed with mirth at  
the blunders of the burglar. Indeed, it  
was not long before nearly every one  
in the room was watching him. This  
was too much success, and he tried  
hard to dance like the rest, but the  
harder he tried the worse he failed.

When the dance was finished he told  
his partner that he was tired and must  
go upstairs for a rest, but she would  
not permit the best character at the  
ball to retire for a moment.

"Oh, there's a policeman!" she ex-  
claimed. "How nice it would be for  
you two to know each other!" And  
she dragged the unwilling burglar to  
the cop.

"Here's a burglar for you, Mr. Po-  
liceman. You'd better take him to jail.  
You two are the best made up of any  
in the house. You're both splendid!"

"Are you an old offender or new to  
crime?" asked the policeman to keep  
up the hyplay.

"O'm a yung bir-r-d," replied Patsy.  
"Ever cracked a crib?"

"Niver a oneet. O'm as innocent as  
the day Oi first went to Sunda school."

Miss Bridges clapped her hands.  
"He beats you," she said to the police-  
man. "Isn't he a perfect character?"

"As near the real thing as any I ever  
saw," replied the cop in a dry tone that  
made Patsy wish he hadn't such re-  
markable talents for impersonation.

"He wants to go upstairs and rest,"  
said Miss Bridges to the policeman.  
"Do you think the jewelry would be  
safe?"

"Doubt it," replied the cop.  
"I think I'll take him into the supper  
room. I'd like an ice."

"Watch the opens if you do."  
These pleasantnesses were charming to  
the other two, but came rather too near  
home for Patsy.

"O'm thinkin'," he said, "O'm ob-  
trudin' meself betwix two frien's, and  
the requirements of polite society re-  
quires me leavin' ya. Good evenin'."

"I don't think it safe to let you travel  
about the house alone," said the police-  
man. "You'd better stay by me till the  
time comes to unmask." Then, turning  
to the young lady, he added, "Don't  
you think so?"

"Unmask?" said Patsy, an ill con-  
cealed alarm in his voice. "What's  
that?"

"I think," the officer went on, "that  
your presence at the unmasking would  
not help these festivities to pass pleas-  
antly, and you'd better unmask else-  
where. Come with me. You're want-  
ed."

The last five words were not only fa-  
miliar to Patsy, but were spoken in a  
familiar tone. Patsy followed the po-  
liceman out of the room, Miss Bridges  
looking on admiringly.

"How well those two play their  
parts!" she said to herself as she turned  
away without suspecting that a real  
policeman had arrested a real burglar.

Patsy unmasked on the sidewalk and  
spent the night behind bars.  
"Me talent for playin' parts was too  
much for me," he said to himself. "O!  
should go on the stage."  
THOMAS BARBER JUDSON.

## The Vaughan Store

This store never did such a big Christmas business as this year. There was a  
good reason for it. Our stock of Christmas goods never was so complete with new  
and exclusive styles and at the right prices.

## Special Prices This Week on Holiday Goods to Close.

**Ladies' Fine Embroidered Handker-  
chiefs**, the 17c value, to close at 12 1-2c.  
Others at the same reduction.

**Fancy Neckwear**, 25c sets to close for  
only 19c.

**Fancy Stocks**, the 39c value, to close  
for only for 25c each.

**Fancy Lace and Chiffon Stocks**, 69c  
and 75c values, to close for 50c. Better  
ones at the same reduction.

**Fancy Aprons**, the 75c value, to close  
for 50c, and the 50c value for 39c. See  
the beauties for 25c each.

**Waist Patterns in Boxes**. Mercerized  
Madras and Colored Oxfords, 89c values,  
to close for 78c.

**Short Kimonos**, the 50c value, to close  
for 39c each.

**Long Kimonos**, the \$1.25 value, to close  
for \$1.00 each.

**Umbrellas**, the \$1.25 value, to close  
for 98c each, and a long list of fancy arti-  
cles, such as fancy Bags, Purses, Pin Cush-  
ions, fancy Linens, Doylies, Scarfs, Tow-  
els, Shell Goods, etc., at less than cost.

FUR SCARFS, CHILDREN'S FUR SETS, LADIES' COATS AND  
SEPARATE SKIRTS AT CLEARANCE PRICES.

## Watch This Space For Next Friday's Sale!

## AFTER - CHRISTMAS TALK

We have been swinging pretty high the past week, but  
we are not going to let the old cat die yet. We turned the  
low price gun on the ready-made stock and we didn't order  
a "cease firing" until the bulwark of the original price had  
been entirely blown away. Now's the time for the woman  
who has been waiting for the January sale, for that's what it  
is, only we are having it in December.

## JUST A WORD

to the woman who had money for Christmas to spend as she  
liked. You can use it to as good advantage in this little store  
of ours as any place we know of, and when you get on a  
rampage try it and see.

## The Perley E. Pope Co.,

(Taplin's Old Store)

Corner Main and State Streets, Montpelier, Vermont.

## Ten Per Cent Reduction!

Thanking the public for their generous  
patronage, and knowing that the people always  
appreciate low prices, I desire to announce a  
ten per cent reduction on all goods to Jan. 1st.  
Call and look over our line and learn prices.

## FRED KING,

Depot Square, Barre. The Old Reliable Jewelry Store.

## Drown has it

THE L. E. WATERMAN IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

The Pen that will start without shaking and never drops or  
leaks. Points will be exchanged to suit after the holidays.

## E. A. DROWN,

46 North Main Street. Opposite National Bank.

## OUR \$1.00 SHIRTS

Are the best to be found for the money. The  
man is certainly hard to please who doesn't take  
a fancy to them. They come in neat figures  
and stripes, soft and stiff bosoms, attached and  
detached cuffs. Call and see them.

## Moore &amp; Owens,

122 North Main St., Barre, Vermont.

## FOR A NEW YEAR'S GIFT

## Choose a Bank Book.

Have you thought what a splendid gift that  
would be? Just the thing for your boy or girl  
or your namesake.

Habits of thrift and economy taught by this  
means while children are young makes them suc-  
cessful after years.

Savings accounts can be opened by deposit-  
ing one dollar or more and receiving interest at  
the rate of

THREE AND ONE-HALF Per Cent.

## BARRE SAVINGS BANK &amp; TRUST CO

J. HENRY JACKSON, - President.  
F. C. HOWLAND, - Treasurer.

IT! YOU BLOW IT TO FILL IT!  
YOU BLOW IT TO EMPTY IT!

A PEN WITHOUT A PEER!  
A PEN TO BUSY MEN!  
REGULAR, RELIABLE, READY, CLEAN!

We giveaway this week, a fine Crocker Pen, gold  
mounted, to the person who holds the right number.  
Come in and let us explain.

## IDEAL BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,

Hale's Block, Next Door to People's Shoe Store. W. FRANK HARRIS.